

Sicilian Bull by Vinnie Paz

[Intro: Vinnie Paz]

Yeah, yeah, one-two!

Yeah, yeah, one-two! Haha!

Yeah, Papo Andy forever!

A'ight -- Yeah!

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]

You don't want Vinnie to pop the trunk 'cause it's under there

The snakes is venomous so be wary what's in the jungle here

It's Unga-Bunga's here, you'll be trapped inside of a bunker here

You in the gutter where you'll be pissin' inside your underwear

You suddenly become aware of all of the blood that's here

Shovels here, Coco liquor up inside the Tupperware

We makin' supper here, take your Wallys and your other pairs

It's undercovers there, and a couple of drunken Russians there

A tons of guns appear, and it's cartridges in abundance here

It's mafuckas armed to the teeth it's like we the Bundeswehr

We took a tunnel there, to the sewer it wasn't traceable

The blicky go up under your chin and blow out your nasal roof

The best hustle, the neck muscles is like a Saber tooth

The Tec touch you, the TEC cut through while we raise your roof

We standin' on the top of Olympus, what did you say to Zeus?

The body count pilin', we wildin', it's not debatable, yeah!

[Chorus: Samples]

My commission, sit at the table like the last supper, fucker

We unholy, sharp razor, full bloodied money maker

Where ever we at, we keep the blicks right there

My commission, sit at the table like the last supper, fucker

We unholy, sharp razor, full bloodied money maker

Where ever we at, we keep the blicks right there

[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

This a Gucci satchel, ahki, it's made from a fuckin' alligator

Frank Sheeran shooters'll murk and suck on a Now & Later

Take a pile of data, distribute it to the allocator

Runnin' foul on nature laboratories and calibrators

Sawed shotty got a nickname and it's The Evaporator

Take it back to pages and El Dorado's and activators
My collaborators is piled inside of an abdicator
He don't wanna brawl, he don't want a war, he a trap devador
Trips down south and we goin' down to Atlanta later
Needles and a bone saw, homie I'm the reanimator
Parody young powerful socca pan updater
Yoppa drain ya bodily fluids like it's an aspirator
Thoughts is all deadly, they desecratin' the scrap of paper
Agitator, shotty will spin him like he a barrel maker
Fortress roll-by's reactivated eradicator
Pistol Gang pop 'em and drop 'em in the volcanic crater
Yeah!

[Chorus: Samples]

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